Numb. 78

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From **Friday** November 5th. to **Wedneſday** November 10th. 1708.

Q. *WHY are the four Evangeliſts repreſented with each their particular Symbol; as St.* Matthew, *with an Angel; St.* Mark, *with a Lyon; St. Luke with an Ox, and St.* John, *with an Eagle.*

A. The Hieroglyphicks firſt ſpecified are drawn from the ſeveral Beginnings of their Goſpels.

An Angel is alotted to St. *Matthew*, becauſe in his firſt Chapter he informs us, that an Angel appear'd to *Joſeph*, to a Thoughtful, a Melancholy *Joſeph*. And who ſo Proper as a *Pure*, as a *Spotleſs* Angel to acquaint the Diſconſolate *Husband*, that his ſuſpected *Wife* was a *Pure*, was a *Spotleſs* Virgin?

St. *Mark* is repreſented with a Lion, becauſe at he Commencement of his Accounts he relates our Saviours Temptation by the Devil; the Devil, that grand Enemy of Souls, who is *a roaring Lion ſeeking, whom he may Devour.*

St. *Luke* is decypher'd with an Ox, becauſe, as He gives us the moſt Particular Relation of our Saviour's Birth, ſo he lets us know, that he was brought forth in a *Stable*, born among *Oxen.* And this Symbolically diſplays the *Intenſion* of his Birth: It Symbolically ſhews us, that he came into the World to turn *Beaſts* into *Men*, to Change *Sinners* into *Saints*: That we may ſay of Him in alluſion to what was ſaid of *Auguſtus* (the ſecond Roman Emperor) He Found as *Brutal*, he Left us *Angelical.*

S. *John* is repreſented with an Eagle from the *Lofty*, the *Uncommon* Strains ſo Deſervedly admir'd at the Entrance of his Goſpel. For he made an Unuſual Flight in his Myſterious Doctrine, his Sublime Diſcovery of the Eternal *Word.* Like the *Soaring Eagle* he took a *Nearer* view of the *Sun of Righteouſneſs.* Hence it is, that *Theodoret* ſtiles his Goſpel *a Theology Inſcrutable to Humane Underſtandings.* Hence it is, that he is favour'd with a Name Above the *Chiefeſt Apoſtles*, and in a Peculiar manner is Entitled *the Divine.* Hence it is, that the moſt Learned Philoſophers of the Heathen World both Admir'd and Quoted him. And as *Amelius* (the Platoniſt) eſteem'd the firſt Sentence of his Goſpel, as not Inferior to the moſt Exalted notions of his Maſter *Plato*, ſo Another Platoniſt ſaid of that Celebrated Paſſage, *it ought to be written in Golden Letters, and Fixt to the Front of all Churches.*

Theſe Pertinent Symbols may Apoſitely teach us to Live as *Angels*, to do God's will *on Earth*, as it is done *in Heaven*; to bid adieu to our *Brutal* Luſts; to ſhew, that we are *Men*; to ſecure our ſelves from the Wiles of the *Devil*, not to be *Ignorant of his Devices*; to ſubmit to St *John*'s Doctrine, and in our *Elevated* Thoughts to Contemplate the very Place, from whence he fetch'd it, and thus (to apply the Pſalmiſt) *our wings will be like Eagle's wings, and our Feathers will be thoſe of Gold.*

Q. *Gentlemen, In* Matthew, Mark *and* Luke, *'tis ſaid, that when our Saviour went to be Crucified they compell'd one* Symon *a* Cyrenean *to bear his Croſs for him, and in* John *'tis ſaid he bore it himſelf. Pray how do you reconcile that Text.*

Alſo, whether 'twas a Cuſtomary thing for Malefactors to bear their own Gibbits.

A. The Paſſage in St. *John* is a Figure (call'd *Synecdoche*) which uſes a Part for the Whole: Chriſt therefore carried his own Croſs Part of the way; but being too Weak to carry it any further, they ſubſtituted Another in his Room. And well might he be Unequal to the Burden, ſince he had been ſo Lately in an Agony in the Garden, had ſweated Drops of Bloud (and common Sweat enfeebles the Waſted Body) had Trod the Winepreſs of his Father's Fury.

Q. *Pray oblige me with the Definition of Charity.*

A. Charity in it's moſt Extenſive Senſe, as Inclusive of the Various Branches referrable thereunto, is a Ready Compliance with the Second of the Two Comprehenſive Precepts, on which hang all the Law and the Prophets, *Love your Neighbour as your ſelves.*

Q. *Gentlemen, Having read your Papers ever ſince they were made publick, with great Satisfaction and Pleaſure; I beg leave to give you the trouble of this Queſtion, hoping you will give me an anſwer with your firſt Conveniency, which will very much oblige your Subſcriber.* 1. *What is the meaning of thoſe words* 11 Chap. *of* Hebrews 39th. *and* 40th. Verſe. *And thoſe all having obtained a good report through faith receive not the promiſes, God having provided ſome better thing for us, that they without us ſhould not be perfect.*

A. The Paſſage ſhews, that even Martyrs themſelves ſhall not receive their Conſummate Bliſs (perhaps with reſpect to their very Souls, but to be ſure with regard to their yet Mouldring Bodies) till the General Reſurrection, the Final Retribution,

when *every man ſhall receive according to his Works.*

Q. *When is this Proverb applicable,* Tenderton Steeple is the Cauſe of Goodwin Sands?

A. Tho' the Queſtion may ſeem a little *Comical* to thoſe, who have not heard the *Proverb*, yet we ſhall go near to make a *Tragicomedy* of the anſwer: It is applicable, when we wou'd adviſe a Perſon to forbear *Injuſtice*, and oppreſſion of his Neighbours, and for this Opinion we'll produce you our Authority.

Earl Goodwin in the Reign of *William Rufus* was a Great Abuſer of the Privileges he enjoy'd by the unbounded favour of that Prince, and growing *odious* to the People of thoſe Parts wherein he liv'd by his continued violences; thoſe, who ſuffer'd by his Power, us'd to pray for a deliverance from it; and in ſhort, the *Earl himſelf* was *choak'd* at the *King's Table*, by a *Bone*, at *Dinner*; and his whole *Eſtate* was *ſhortly after* overflow'd by a ſurprizing *Inundation* of the *Sea*, and from that time became a *Quickſand* (now the *GOODWIN* from his Name) this unexpected accident, the Inhabitants of *TENDERTON* a *Neighbring Town*, attributed to the repeated Prayers they had ſent up to *Heaven* on his account, and look'd upon it as a Judgment on his wickedneſs.

Or (for variety) it may be thus apply'd.

It is uſed when an Abſurd and Ridiculous Reaſon is given of any thing in Queſtion: An Account of the Original whereof may be found in one of Biſhop *Latimer's* Sermons to the following Purpoſe.

Mr. *Moore* was ſent with Commiſſion into *Kent*, to find out, if poſſible, what was the Cauſe of *Goodwin's* Sands, and the Shelve which ſtop'd up *Sandwich* Haven, and being there arrived, Summons all the Country before him, but eſpecially ſuch as were thought to be Men of Experience, and ſuch as were moſt likely to give ſome Account of this Affair relating to *Sandwich* Haven. Amongſt the Reſt came in an old Grey Hair'd Man, ſuppoſed little leſs than a Hundred Years old. When Mr. *Moore* ſaw this Man, he thought him the moſt promiſing of any in the Company to ſatisfy him, ſo calling to him immediately, asks of him, as being the oldeſt Man there Aſſembled, the cauſe of thoſe Sands or Shelves about the Haven. 'Tis true, ſays the old Man, my age is near 100 Years, and far exceeds any other in Company, and as I am an old Man, I think that *Tenderton* Steeple is the Cauſe of *Goodwins* Sands, for I can remember the Building of *Tenderton* Steeple, and I remember when there was no Steeple at all there; and before *Tenderton* Steeple was built, there was no talk of Sands ſtopping the Haven; And therefore I think that *Tenderton-Steeple* was the Cauſe of the Deſtruction of *Sandwich* Haven.

Q. *What is the difference between Salt-peter, and Peter ſalt?*

A. They differ only in their degrees of Purification: The Salt-peter conſiſts of Volatile Parts, and ſhoots out into long Chryſtalls, which are the Pure Nitre: The Peter-ſalt is that which is Chryſtalliz'd laſt, is fix'd as Sea-ſalt, appears not much unlike it, and very little exceeds it.

Q. *Why have diſtracted Perſons commonly a good Memory?*

A. The Memories of Diſtracted or Mad Perſons cannot be properly ſaid to be good, though they ſeem to ſuffer leſs than the Reſt of the Functions, which, as we Conceive, is chiefly owing to the Vigorous Activity or Emanations of the Animal Spirits attending ſuch Perſons.

Q. *Gentlemen, I have obſerv'd in Pictures by the Life, that I cou'd diſcern a freſh ſanguine Complection, at a greater Diſtance than a Pale, wan Complection, notwithſtanding that hath more of white in it, than the other, which methinks ſhou'd render the Figure by Conſequence more obvious. Pray your Reaſon for this.*

A. It is not the whiteneſs that renders the Object more diſcernable, but the correſpondency it hath with Light: The ſanguine and well colour'd Complections, have a greater Luſter and ſharper Shining on the Balls of their Cheeks, Tops of their Noſes, Foreheads, &c. than the pale and wan Complection, where the Light finding no Correſpondency, is dilated with a more remiſs Briskneſs.

Q. *I have alſo obſerv'd that the Bodies of Men in Pictures ſtrike the Eye with a greater Force than thoſe of Children, notwithſtanding the laſt ſeem a continued Body of Light Colours. Pray the Reaſon of this.*

A. Becauſe the Superficies of the Bodies of Children, make no other Impreſſion on the Mind of the Beholder, than a certain diluting of a fat and ſimple Matter, without Sharpneſs and with very little Shadow; whereas in Men, the Bodies are more compacted and ſettled, and thence the Lights are more ſharp and full of Force, and by the Deepneſs of the Shadows, brought more ſtrongly to the Sight.

If any make Objections to the Doctrines of our Religion, in a way both Misbecoming the Subject, and Unfit for Publick View, they may thank themſelves, if they receive no Anſwers. For we wonder, that they ſhou'd have the courage to Expect, that we will print their Ridiculous Banters upon the moſt Serious and Important Matters.

POEMS.

Q. *YOU'll Oblige me with the Tranſlation of the following Diſtick.*

Lingua *Potentior* Armis.

Juno Tonat Lingua, *ſed Fulmine Jupiter inſtat;*
Concutit Ille POLUM, *ſed Quatit* Illa JOVEM.

A. The Diſtick ows it's Original to the Late Famous Mr. *Dryden* at a *Weſtminſter* Election.

The Tongue *is more Powerful than* Arms.

Thunder is Jove's, The *Tongue* is Juno's Rod,
He ſhakes the Diſtant *POLES*, *She* ſhakes the *GOD.*

Q. *Ye Youthful Druids,* Britain's *Learned Clan:*
Whoſe nervous Eloquence illuminates,
With Rays Prolifick, our Expanding Souls,
Do not diſdain the Tributary Thanks
Of one, who is unable to reſound
Your Meritorious Praiſe; his tender Muſe
With Pinions weak, dreads an Icarian *Fate,*
But as you did unmerited approve
His Rhymes incondite, and unpoliſh'd Lays:
Diſſwading to avoid the Noble Toil
Of War deſtructive; where the Brave and Bold
Glory purſue, and never fading Laurel.
Let your harmonious Numbers guide, and aid
His unfledg'd Muſe, that ſhe through Tracts ſublime
May Soar, and Blazon o'er the ſpacious Orb:
The matchleſs Annals, and ſuprizing Reign
Of Europe's Guardian ANN; *and ſpread the Fame,*
Which Her Britanick Heroes juſtly Claim.

A. Pre-

A. Presuming *Bard* (and yet 'tis Brave and Great,
Thus to presume, when in the Tract of Glory)
Thou'st Choose a *Subject* of such wondrous size,
Homer Himself had sunk beneath the Weight;
Cou'd thy Capacious Soul adapt *just Thoughts*,
What *Language* Cou'd afford Thee *Utterance*.
Yet since thy *Nervous* Lines so Pregnant seem
Of Promises, *thy self* thou wilt transmit
(By singing *ANNA*'s Reign) to Future Times,
As yet lock'd up within the Womb of *Fate*;
Accept this *Caution* in thy *Daring Flight*,
By *Negatives* alone *Her Worth* define,
Since no Just *Epithets* will reach *Her Praise*,
Revolve on all the *Great* and *Glorious Deeds*,
Of former *Hero*'s and Bright *Heroines*,
And when thy *Images* thou'st rais'd so *High*,
No *Style* of *Language* our Addition give,
And thou'rt unable further to Explore,
Shew, ANNA *is not This*, *but something More*.
Q. Apollo, *most Modest*,
Your Humour's the Oddest,
That ever Appear'd in Print;
There's a Great deal of Wit,
But the Devil a Bit
Of the LUSHIOUS, *can I find In't*:
By These Lukewarm Wits,
You never will Please
Girls, Full of Juice as a Grape;
Tho' We sometimes do Frown,
On the Impudent Clown,
Still we Love, on Our Fancies, *a* Rape.
Let then ev'ry Turn,
Not Glitter, but Burn,
Let the Lightning of Ovid *be shown*;
Your Poetical Strains,
When they've Heat, in their Veins,
Will show You've got some in your Own.
A. We aim not to hit
Your Notion of Wit,
Who but in the *LUSHIOUS* delight,
Which fulsomely Cloys,
And only Destroys
An Appetite, rais'd to the *Bright*.
If *Fancy* but shines,
In our *Glittering* Lines,
And Graces with *Delicate Turns*,
We shall not aspire
To set all on Fire,
Since it leaves but a *Scar*, when it *Burns*.

An Essay on the Character *of His* ROYAL HIGHNESS *the* late PRINCE *of* DENMARK.

VAin is *Complaint*, where can be no *Relief*,
Yet *Publick Losses* call for *Publick Grief*,
'Tis false, that *Mourners* shou'd in *silence* weep,
Like *Streams*, which still, when *smoothest*, run *most deep*;
Sorrow speaks *Passion*, and where *Passion* reigns,
Nature scorns *Decency*, and breaks her *Chains*;
Like a *Tempestuous Storm*, *TRUE GRIEF* appears,
That's but a *BREEZE*, that is allay'd by *Tears*.
Since then 'tis *DUTY*, that excites our *Quill*,
DUTY, made stronger by *Confed'rate WILL*,
Tune, *GREAT APOLLO*, tune our favour'd *Lay*,
And Crown the *mournful CYPRESS* with the *BAYS*.
Tell us, oh tell us, *Grief-directing Muse*,
What Part of this *Sad* Subject shall *We* chuse,
Shall we, where *Widow'd Majesty* is seen,
Weep *Tears of Love*, with an *Afflicted QUEEN*?
Shall we *crow'd Sighs on Sighs*? And swell a score
of *helpless* Sorrows, *overcharg'd before*?
Ah No; such *Efforts* cannot yield *Relief*,
We want *HER SOUL* to Equalize *HER GRIEF*.
No, *rather* let us strive to *snatch* from *Fame*,
The Scatter'd *Trophies* of Great *DENMARK*,
(Name,
Hand down the *Glories* of a *Prince* so Blest,
And tell the *Age to come*, what *This* Possest,
Rest then *Departed Soul* of *ANNA*'s Care,
Peace of her *Breast*, and *Subject* of her *Pray'r*;
To *HEAV'NS Bright Mansions* wing thy *Tow'ring*
(flight,
Change *Mortal Darkness* for *Immortal Light*.
Melodious SERAPHS shall thy Praise repeat,
And *Tuneful CHERUBS* sing Thee to thy Seat,
Whilst *Led by Love*, which often guides *Amiss*,
To *mourn thy Absence*, we *forget* thy *BLISS*.
Oh! For a *Verse*, to paint the *Spurrs* I feel,
Or a *Capacity* to suit my *Zeal*!
Then, wou'd I read him in his *ANNA's Eyes*,
Or paint him, as he *in her Bosom* lies,
For *sure*, so *soft a Place* as *that* must be,
Retains th' *IDEA long*, of one so *lov'd* as *He*.
An *unaffected Freedom* grac'd his *Soul*,
He *scorn'd Ambition*, yet *disdain'd Controul*,
No wav'ring wishes *wantonix'd* his Life,
A *Faithful Husband* to a *faithful Wife*,
His *Steddy Mind*, no *Scenes* of *Fate* cou'd move,
As constant to *Religion*, as to *Love*.
Preferring Ease, He *durst* encounter *Pain*,
Willing to *Serve*, tho' Qualify'd to *Reign*;
A *Foe* to *FACTION* in a high degree,
Yet *None* a *Greater Friend* to *LIBERTY*;
By *Pride* untainted, yet in converse *Nice*,
Pleas'd to Hear *COUNCIL*, fit to Give *Advice*;
Slow to Resent, yet scorn'd to bear *too far*,
Of *Peace* a *Lover*, yet *Unshock'd by War*;
He *weigh'd* the *CAUSE* of *Discord*, not the *PRIZE*,
Was *Brave without Reward*, without *Vainglory*
(*WISE*.

SIR,

SIR,

THE advices from Madrid Octob. 30th are, that by the Letters from Arragon, the Duke of Orleans was expected at Sarragoſſa the 28th Inſtant, from whence he is to come to this Place, and afterwards to ſet out for France: That the concluſion of this Campaign has not prov'd ſo favourable to that Prince as the beginning, his Troops having been oblig'd to quit ſeveral Poſts along the Cinca, and the Beſiegers of Venaſque having quitted that Enterprize. The Letters from the Camp before Lille of Novem. 11. Give an Account that the Beſiegers have lodg'd themſelves on the 2 Saliant Angles of the ſecond Cover'd-way, and have begun to batter in Breach the Ravelin and Baſtions of the Citradel, which they hope to be Maſters of in ſeven or eight days; that they hear that the Detachment from the Arms under the Duke of Marlborough, commanded by the Earl of Stairs, ſurpriz'd on the 9th four Companies of French Grenadiers, who were guarding a Bridge between Newport and Ipres, by which means the Enemy's Communication that way is intirely cut off; and that on the 11th thoſe Troops poſſeſs'd themſelves of the Town of Furnes by ſurprize. The Advices from Italy Import, that the Imperialiſts have poſſeſt themſelves of Bondeno, making the Garriſon of 1200 Men Priſoners of War: that they are alſo Maſters of Stellata. That General Marſigli had cauſed the Fortifications of Lamdcaro to be blown up, and had drawn the Garriſon from that and other places which were expoſed, in order to reinforce the Garriſon of Ferrara, into which the Imperialiſts had begun to throw their Troops: and that he is ſince gone Poſt to Rome, to give the Pope an Account of the Poſture of Affairs in the Ferrarese. That the Marquis de Prie is arriv'd at Rome, but has not yet had Audience of the Pope: Who, as 'tis reported, has refuſed the Mediations of the Venetians, which the Emperor had accepted: That five thouſand French Soldiers had been lately landed at Meſſina. That a Squadron of Britiſh Ships is arriv'd at Leghorn, there to take in Proviſions, and proceed (according to report) to Naples, in order to aſſiſt in an Expedition againſt Sicily. That the Letters from Oſtend of the 17 of this Inſtant Import, that ſince the Detachment under the Earl of Stairs took poſſeſſion of Dixmuyde, the Army commanded by the Duke of Marlborough has decamp'd from Rouſſelaer, and is Encamp'd about Weulpe on the Canal between Furnes and Newport: That a Detachment of 6000 Men from the Army had poſted themſelves on the other ſide of the ſaid Canal, along the Sea Coaſt between Dunkirk and Newport, by which means the communication of the Enemy's Army with Dunkirk by Land is abſolutely cut off. That the Diſtricts of Gravelines, St. Omer, and Bourbourg have ſent Deputies to treat of Contributions with my Lord Duke: And that the Inhabitants of all that part of the Country continue to ſupply Our Army with plenty of all ſorts of Proviſions. That the French Soldiers Garriſon'd in Fort Plaſſendale deſert continually to Fort St. Philip, which belongs to Oſtend, and that on the 16th. a whole Company of them came over. Which is all from Yours, &c.

The Number of our Subſcribers ſo greatly increaſing, and by Conſequence the Number of Queſtions ſent us, that we cannot poſſibly give a General Satisfaction within the Compaſs of our Paper, we deſign a Quarterly Book of 3 Sheets in a Small Character, in which we will give Anſwers to all worthy thereof, which we could not get into our other Papers; we have no doubt but this will be acceptable, ſince it will not raiſe the Yearly Charge to that of the moſt vulgar News Papers, altho' a whole Sheet and upon fine Paper, beſides we do oblige none to take it, but ſuch as deſire it. The firſt is preparing for thoſe Queſtions upon our Hands.

Any Perſons upon Directing their Letters (Superſcrib'd for the *Britiſh Apollo*) to Mr. *Carter* at the *Green Dragon* in St. *Paul's* Church-Yard, Mr. *Bickerton* at the *Roſe and Crown* in *Little Britain* Bookſellers, or to the Printer hereof, may have this Paper brought to their Houſes (in the City or Suburbs) at 2 *s. per* Quarter, and the Monthly Papers at 6 *d. per* Quarter more: Thoſe who come within the Quarter, to have proportional Deductions at the End. Alſo Books of Guards Sets may be had on directing as above, from the Beginning.

Note, We deſire no more Letters may be ſent to Mr. *Keble*, in *Weſtminſter-Hall*, and that they who took Papers of him would direct their Letters to Mr. *Mayo's*, and our Servants ſhall bring them.

Note, That they who live in the Country may appoint a Friend in Town to take them in for them, or order ſome Inn-Keeper to pay for them Quarterly. For we cannot depend on the Payment of Carriers, ſince they come not in on thoſe hours as our Servants can meet with them in their Walks.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

PRopoſals of 2 Sheets with a Cut, for Mr. *Hill's* Preſent State of *Æthiopia*, &c. and the whole *Ottoman* Empire, are given *Gratis*, by Mr. *Mayo*, Stationer, at the Printing preſs in *Fleet ſtreet*, where Subſcriptions are yet taken in, the advantages conſpicuouſly beyond any ever allow'd Subſcribers before. But ſince many have ſubſcrib'd to Mr. *Keble*, *Bickerton*, and other Bookſellers about Town, and are thereby likely to be diſappointed in their Expectations, the ſaid Bookſellers not having given in their Names or Money, the *Author* once for all, informs the Town, that only Mr. *Mayo* and the men, who carry the *BRITISH APOLLO*, are to take in Subſcriptions. Therefore ſuch as will give themſelves the trouble of calling at the ſaid Mr. *Mayo's* may know whether they are ſecure, by ſeeing if their Names are enter'd on the Liſt. There alſo any who are curious may ſee the Book above half printed, and the reſt as it comes out of the Preſs. Note, no Books are likely to be left for Sale, and if they are, Not one to be bought under 30 *s.* while thoſe, who now ſubſcribe will have 'em nicely bound and all, for a *Guinea*. Note alſo, the Author *that he may be ſure to keep his word*, has employ'd no Bookſellers in the Undertaking.

GEnerale Materiæ Medicæ Compendium. In Tabulam Accuratam Redactum: Qua Medici, Chyrurgi, & Pharmacopolæ, &c. (Si voluerint) Uno Diſcant Intuitu Quænam in Omni Morbo Curando, vel Præcavendo, Præcipuæ ſint Indicationes, nec non Remedia tam Generalia, quam Specifica, quibus Saluti Patientium Facili Negotio fæliciter Provideant. Autore G. C, Coll. Med. Lond. M. D. Proſtat venale apud Gul. Carter ad Inſigne Viridis Draconis in Cæmitærio Divi Pauli, London. *N. B. This is ſo contriv'd as that it may be Bou'd, or ſtitch'd into a Pocket-Book, or ſet in a Frame.*

THE Art of Rhetorick as to Pronunciation; Explain'd: and familiarly adapted to the Capacities of School-Boys, by way of Queſtion and Anſwer; in Engliſh. Printed for *Tho. Bickerton*, at the Roſe and Crown over againſt the Pump, in *Little-Britain*.

Where are ſold all ſorts of Bibles and Common-Prayers. Likewiſe Money for any Library or Parcel of Books.

Juſt Publiſh'd.

THE London Cuckolds: A Comedy; as it is Acted at the Theatre Royal. The whole Play (there being not the leaſt Syllable omitted) in a fair legible Letter, and better Corrected than it has been hitherto, Price 6 *d.* Sold by *Mary Edwards* in *Flour-de-Luce-Court* near *Fleet-ſtreet*.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs*, againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-ſtreet*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.